

# ScantlyClad

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CASTING  
Chapter 01

Raw Problem

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Translation

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Character

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The Making Light

Typesetting

Layout

Quality Check

Wandering, David



Shinichi Nakashima / Kaikoku Press

# LOST SEVEN

著者：中崎新児 監修：高橋和典

4



## Chapter 19: Der Singende Knochen / The Singing Bone





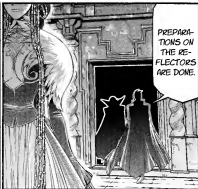
...AFTER  
ALL...

THAT'S  
ALL HE WAS  
ABOUT...



I SEE.  
HOW  
USABLE  
IS IT?

IT WAS  
STILL UNDER  
CONSTRUCTION,  
SO ABOUT  
HALFWAY.



PREPARI-  
TIONS ON  
THE RE-  
FLECTORS  
ARE DONE.



WITH  
THAT WE  
CAN'T REACH  
THE WHOLE  
COUNTRY.

THAT'S  
ENOUGH.

IT'S  
OKAY.



THE REALITY  
THAT THEY  
CAN'T MATCH  
UP AGAINST  
THE MIRROR.

WE HAVE  
TO SHOW  
THOSE WHO  
REBELLED  
AGAINST  
THE MIRROR  
WORLD.



FOR NOW,  
WE JUST  
HAVE TO  
SPREAD  
FEAR.

TO  
THOSE  
FOOLISH  
HUMANS.



FEAR?



I'LL  
SHOW  
THEM,



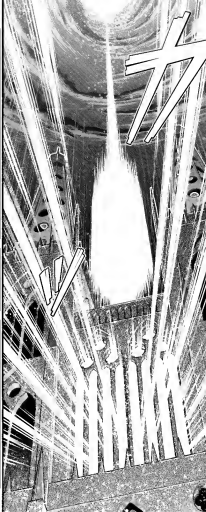
THE BIGGER  
THE HOPE,  
THE BIGGER  
THE DESPAIR  
TOO.

I  
SEE.



A WORLD  
CREATED  
BY THE  
MIRROR—







WHAT  
IS THAT  
LIGHT...

HEY,  
THERE...



WHO  
EQUALLY  
REFLECTS  
ALL LIVING  
AND DEAD  
THINGS  
OF THIS  
WORLD...



OH,  
MAGICAL  
MIRROR  
SEPPHIROTH  
GLASS.



ISN'T  
THAT  
RED  
ROSE?











IF NOTHING'S  
DESIRED,  
PEACE WILL  
COME.

THEN  
THE WORLD  
SHOULD  
BECOME THE  
SAME.

I DON'T  
DESIRE  
ANYTHING IN  
THIS WORLD  
ANYMORE.

A COLD AND  
DEEP DESPAIR  
CALLED PEACE.

YES.

THIS  
WILL BE  
THE END.



RAGOU.  
THAT  
LITTLE  
SHIT.

HE  
IS..

SO  
HE'S THE  
RECLUSIVE  
SAGE.

I SEE. EVEN A  
BIG SHOT LIKE  
HIM MAKES HIS  
MOVE.

THE  
LEGENDARY  
SAGE OF  
THE BRY  
CLAN.

I WAS  
HOPING NOT  
TO. BUT IT  
LOOKS LIKE  
THAT WON'T  
DO.



EVEN AS  
AN ELDER,  
I CAN'T  
JUST SIT  
BACK.



THIS WAS  
CAUSED  
BY ONE OF  
THE BRY  
CLAN.



HEIN-  
RICH.



HEH. THE  
SMALL  
FRIES ARE  
USELESS  
AS ALWAYS.



MY,  
MY...



LOYAL,  
HUH.

THE  
MOST  
UNFIT  
WORD  
TO US  
ROAM-  
ERS.



SO  
YOU'RE THE  
TRAITOR.

RIGHT  
NOW, I'M  
LOYAL  
TO THE  
MAGICAL  
MIRROR.







I CANNOT  
AFFORD TO  
BE BEATEN  
BY SOMEONE  
WHO LOST  
HIS FREE WILL.



I  
WON'T  
LET  
YOU!

NOT  
EVEN THE  
HORROR  
MASTER  
WILL STOP  
ME









THE REAL  
ONE WAS  
STILL HERE,  
HUH.

CONTROL THE  
HOLE TO THE  
DEMON REALM  
THAT EASILY.

GUESS EVEN  
RED ROSE  
COULDN'T..



YOU  
HEAR ME,  
ROSE.

IT'S ME,  
RAGOU.







THE HUMAN  
HEART IS THE  
MOST CONFUSED  
AFTER GETTING  
BETRAYED  
BY ONE THEY  
TRUSTED.

LOOKS  
LIKE THE  
MIRROR  
LEARNED  
THAT TOO.



AND THE  
MIRROR  
GIVES  
POWER  
TO THAT  
CONFUSION.



I SEE.  
THAT'S WHY  
YOU ALLOWED  
HER TO SIDE  
WITH THE  
HUMANS FOR  
A WHILE.



BOYS?

YOU DON'T  
CARE ABOUT  
THOSE BOYS,  
ROSE?



WHAT  
USE IS A  
MAN THAT'S  
JUST  
WORDS.



TANLOU  
AND CO.



THAT'S  
FINE.



BUT IN THE  
END, THAT'S  
JUST ALL A  
REFLECTION  
OF THE  
MIRROR.



IF SHE  
WANTS  
SHE CAN  
MAKE THE  
WHOLE  
WORLD  
HERS.



RIGHT  
NOW  
ROSE  
IS THE  
MIRROR'S  
WITCH.



WE'LL  
MEET  
AGAIN.



NOT  
LISTENING  
TO YOUR  
ELDERS,  
HUH.

THEN.



WHA...!



USE-  
LESS!





DAMNIT

I'M IN THE MIRROR?



THIS IS!



CAN YOU KILL ME, LOKSON?



IF MY MASTER WISHES SO.



YOU UNDERESTIMATE THE MIRROR.

THIS PLACE IS SPECIAL.



YOU DON'T  
UNDERSTAND  
ANYTHING.

BE  
BECOMING A MASTER  
AS ONE OF THE  
REARMS, TRIBE  
ISN'T GOOD...

RIGHT  
BEFORE  
HIS  
DEATH!!

A BRY  
MAGICIAN  
IS AT HIS  
STRONGEST...









IMPOSSIBLE!



HE  
ROBBED.

HE ROBBED  
ME OF MY  
POWER TO  
CONTROL  
THE  
MIRROR...!



THERE'S  
NO WAY  
HE COULD  
HAVE  
DONE  
THAT...!

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## LOST SEVEN

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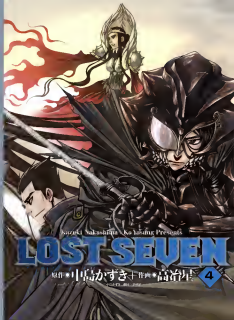
The Mighty Knight

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Nanase

Quality Checker:

Reckless, ScyX



**Chapter 20: Lieb und Leid Teilen/  
Sharing Joy and Sorrow**





...LETTING GO  
OF THAT HAND,  
I FLEW AGAIN.



...I FLEW  
AGAIN.



THERE'S  
NOTHING  
TO SAY.



LEAVE HIM,  
HASEN.

...TWOLOS



UG...!



SAVED?  
WE JUST  
RAN AWAY.

BUT  
THANKS  
TO HIM,  
WE WERE  
SAVED.





NEVER  
THOUGHT  
YOU WOULD  
WORRY  
ABOUT ME

YOU  
WHO CAN'T  
EVEN LOOK  
OTHERS  
IN THE  
EYE



TO BRING  
THIS TO  
AN END

WHERE'RE  
YOU GOING,  
KOMON?



WITH  
THOSE  
WOUNDS?  
DO YOU  
WANT TO  
DIE?



AREN'T  
WE ALL THE  
SAME?









GOING AGAINST  
THE MIRROR WITH  
NO PLAN AT ALL?  
YOU HAVE TO BE  
GRATEFUL THAT  
YOU'RE STILL  
ALIVE.

YOU  
SURE ARE  
SOME NERVE  
FELLOWS.



DON'T  
SAY SUCH  
PATHETIC  
STUFF

YOU MEAN  
AS LONG AS  
WE SURVIVE,  
IT'S FINE?



RIDICU-  
LOUS.!

HOPE  
FOR  
US?

QUEEN ROSE,  
WHO GAVE YOU  
A FANT RAY OF  
HOPE, WON'T BE  
ABLE TO GO  
TO HEAVEN LIKE  
THAT



THE  
SEPPIROTH  
GLASS IS A  
BARRIER CLOSING  
UP THE HOLE  
BETWEEN THE  
DEMON REALM  
AND OUR WORLD

FIRST  
LISTEN,  
THEN  
ASK

## LOST SEVEN 4



THEY MANAGED  
TO ESTABLISH  
A CONNECTION  
BETWEEN THE  
TWO WORLDS

BUT THE KING  
GOT SUCKED INTO  
THE HOLE AND THE  
DEMON REALM'S  
INFLUENCE  
CROSSED OVER  
TO OUR WORLD



BEFORE THE  
DEMONS TOOK  
CONTROL, THE  
KING OF THIS  
COUNTRY SOUGHT  
POWER IN THE  
DEMON REALM.

BY  
ASSEMBLING  
CAPABLE MAGI-  
CIANS FROM  
ALL OVER THE  
WORLD.



THE MAGICIANS  
MANAGED TO  
CLOSE THE  
HOLE AGAIN IN  
EXCHANGE FOR  
THEIR LIVES



WITH A LOT  
OF SACRIFICES,  
THEY BARELY  
MANAGED TO  
CLOSE IT, BUT  
A CRACK STILL  
REMAINED.



IT BECAME  
THE BORDER  
BETWEEN  
OUR AND THE  
DEMONIC  
REALM.



THAT'S  
WHAT THE  
SEPPIROTH  
GLASS IS.



IT REFLECTED  
THE POLLUTION  
OF THE DEMON  
REALM BACK  
INTO IT.

THE LAST  
SURVIVING MAGICIAN  
CLOSED THE CRACK  
WITH A SEALING  
MIRROR.



YEAH.

AND THAT  
MAGICIAN  
IS QUEEN  
ROSE..?



IN TIME, SHE  
HERSELF GOT  
CORRUPTED BY  
THE DEMONIC  
POWER.



BUT THE  
LIGHT THAT GOT  
REFLECTED  
TO OUR WORLD  
WAS CORRUPTED  
BY THE DEMON  
REALM'S POWER.

ROSE  
MADE USE  
OF THAT LIGHT  
AND WANTED  
TO REIGN OVER  
OUR WORLD  
WITH IT.



THAT'S  
HOW IT  
IS.



IN THE END,  
EVEN ROSE  
COULDN'T  
RESIST THE  
TEMPTATION  
OF SUCH  
GREAT POWER

THAT'S  
HOW SHE  
BECAME  
THE WITCH,  
HUM



SHE  
NOTICED  
HER OWN  
MISTAKE



BUT WHEN YOU  
GUYS ATTACKED  
HER CASTLE WITH  
SNOW WHITE, THE  
ILLUSION CREATED  
BY THE MIRROR  
ITSELF,



SHE  
ENTRUSTED  
YOU ALL  
WITH THE  
POWER TO  
SEAL THAT  
DOOR.



DESTROYING  
THE MIRROR  
WOULD OPEN  
THE FLOOD-  
GATES OF  
CORRUPTION  
FROM THE  
DEMON REALM



THAT'S  
THE  
STIGMA.



MY  
POWERS  
INTO THEIR  
BODIES.



THAT'S  
WHAT  
THE  
STIGMA  
IS FOR..



I JUST  
THOUGHT  
IT WAS A  
CURSE  
FROM  
HER..





RE-  
MEMBER  
THAT.

I  
LEAVE  
THEM  
AND..

MY  
DAUGH-  
TER TO  
YOU.

IT WAS  
HER FINAL  
REQUEST.



WHEN SHE KNEW  
SHE WOULD BE  
DEFEATED BY YOU,  
SHE ENTRUSTED  
YOU AND HER  
DAUGHTER WITH IT.

THE MAGIC  
POWER FROM ONE  
OF THE BRY CLANS  
IS STRONGEST  
SHORTLY BEFORE  
ONE'S DEATH



SHE OVER-  
ESTIMATED  
US



YEAH,  
YOU'RE  
TRULY AN  
IDIOT.



NO MATTER  
HOW OFTEN  
WE TRY, WE  
WILL ALWAYS  
COMMIT THE  
SAME MISTAKE.



A BIG IDIOT  
WHO FAILS  
TO NOTICE  
THAT HE'S  
STILL ALIVE.

EH.



RASOU.



AS LONG AS  
YOU'RE ALIVE,  
YOU CAN COR-  
RECT THAT  
MISTAKE.

AS  
OFTEN  
AS YOU  
WISH!

EVEN IF YOU  
COMMITTED  
A MISTAKE  
BROUGHT  
FORTH BY THE  
WEAKNESS  
OF YOUR OWN  
HEART, YOU'RE  
STILL ALIVE.





WHAT'S  
THAT...



THEN  
STRENGTH-  
ENED IT WITH  
MY OWN  
SOUL.

I STOLE THE  
COMBINED POWERS  
OF THE GIRL AND  
YOUR STIGMAS TO  
CREATE IT...



YOU  
PEOPLE  
HAVE  
STRONG  
INTUITION.

I'D EXPECT  
NOTHING  
LESS FROM  
YOU, ONE  
WITH HORN  
BLOOD.



HOHO.  
IT SEEMS  
YOU SEEM  
TO UNDER-  
STAND.



DON'T  
TELL ME  
YOU...!









WHO  
CAN SAVE  
HER!

AFTER  
ALL, I'M THE  
ONLY ONE..

BUT SINCE  
I'M AN IDIOT,  
I WON'T  
LEARN MY  
LESSON



NOT YOU  
ALONE

NO,  
TANLOU





GUYS



US  
SIX.



MASTER

WE MIGHT NOT  
HAVE WANTED TO  
SEE OUR OWN  
APPEARANCES

IT'S AS  
RENJOU  
SAID.



I WANTED  
MY FATHER  
TO HAVE  
THIS KIND OF  
FEELING  
TOO.



IT'D PROBABLY  
REFLECT OUR  
TRUE SELVES  
IN IT

THE  
SEP.  
PIROTH  
GLASS,  
HUH?



I TAKE  
BACK MY  
EARLIER  
WORDS.

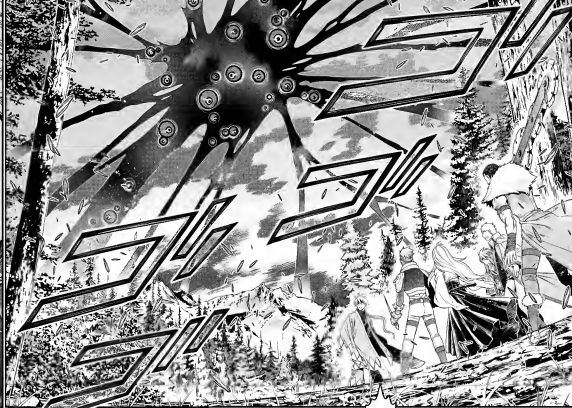


A BUNCH  
OF FOOLS  
BEYOND  
SAVING,  
GEEZ.





I WON'T  
RUN FROM MY  
WEAKNESS.



DAMN,  
WE'RE OUT  
OF TIME!

THE  
DOKON  
REALM...?



JUST  
ONCE IS  
FINE.

PLEASE  
GRANT MY WISH,  
SHACKLE OF  
SHAME!

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what fun for everyone

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## LOST SEVEN

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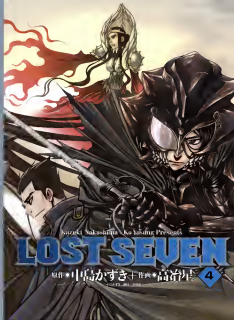
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# LOST SEVEN

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Chapter 21:  
Der Königssohn, der sich vor nichts fürchtete /  
The King's Son Who Feared Nothing

A black and white manga panel showing Sephiroth in his iconic black coat and red gloves, looking down with a somber expression. Next to him, a Shinra soldier in a dark uniform looks on. The background is dark and cloudy.

THE  
SEPPAROTH  
GLASS IS  
ANGRY  
HAVING  
LOST ITS  
MASTER.

TEMRA,  
WHAT  
HAD-  
PENED?

A black and white manga panel showing a close-up of a young woman with long dark hair, looking down with a distressed and tearful expression.

I'M SUP-  
POSED  
TO BE  
THE  
MASTER

A black and white manga panel showing a close-up of Barret Wallace, a man with a large mechanical right arm and an eyepatch over his left eye. He has a determined and slightly sad expression.

SORRY TO  
DISAPPOINT  
YOU, BUT  
YOUR VOICE  
WON'T  
REACH THE  
MIRROR  
ANYMORE.

A large black and white manga panel showing Temra from the waist up. She has a shocked and worried expression, with wide eyes and an open mouth. Her long dark hair is blowing in the wind. She is wearing a light-colored dress with a large white feathered collar and a dark circular pattern on the side.

NO  
WAY...!

YOUR  
POWER WAS  
COMPLETELY  
TAKEN AWAY  
BY THAT  
REPULSIVE  
SAGE







A BRY  
MAGIOW IS  
THE MOST  
POWERFUL  
BEFORE HIS  
DEATH

THE LAST  
WAY TO  
FREE THE  
MIRROR



WH-  
WHAT?!



OHH,  
I SEE

THIS WAS  
ANOTHER  
POSSIBL-  
ITY



YEAH



EH...

USING  
YOUR LIFE,  
THE MIRROR  
WILL BE SET  
FREE



THE MIRROR  
WILL BREAK,  
AND THE DEMON  
REALM WILL  
START TO  
CORRUPT  
THE HUMAN  
WORLD



ARE YOU  
TELLING ME  
TO FINISH  
HER OFF..?



OFFER THE  
WITCH'S SOUL  
TO THE MIRROR

HEINRICH,



GUESS IT'S MY  
FATE TO STRIKE  
DOWN BOTH  
MOTHER AND  
DAUGHTER



IT MEANS  
THE STRIKE THAT  
DETERMINES THE  
WORLD'S FATE IS  
YOUR RESPONSIB-  
ILITY ALONE



I  
SEE



WE  
BOTH CAN'T  
OPPOSE  
OUR FATE.



Y-  
YOU'RE  
SAYING...



FAREWELL,  
MIRROR'S  
WITCH





**WE'RE  
SAVING  
YOU  
RIGHT  
NOW!**



**ROSE!!**



**THAT'S  
USELESS...**



**BUT  
I'M STILL  
LOOKING  
AT YOU!**

**EVEN IF MY  
VOICE ISN'T  
REACHING YOU  
ANYMORE, I  
WON'T AVERT  
MY GAZE!**



**YOUR  
WORDS  
WON'T EVER  
REACH ME  
AGAIN.**

**LIKE MY  
WORDS  
WON'T EVER  
REACH THE  
MIRROR  
AGAIN !**



FATE OR  
WHATEVER,  
WE'LL GO  
AGAINST IT!



BECAUSE  
WE'RE  
IDIOTS!

WE  
DON'T!



IT'S ALL  
OVER IF  
YOU DIE



UGH!

GRR!





NO, EVEN IF  
WE DIE, OUR  
VOLUTION WILL  
LIVE ON.



FROM  
A PARENT  
TO ITS  
CHILD!

FROM A  
FRIEND  
TO AN-  
OTHER!



WHAT'S  
MORE.



TO THE AGORA,  
TIME PASSES  
DIFFERENTLY THAN  
IT DOES FOR THE  
LIKES OF YOU.



HOO I SEE  
YOU GOT  
BETTER IN  
THE SHORT  
SINCE TIME I  
LAST SAW  
YOU.







STOP!!



USELESS



I'M  
ALREADY  
TIRED. BE IT  
WATCHING  
OR BEING  
WATCHED.

IF MY  
DEATH CAN  
CHANGE  
ANYTHING,  
THEN GO  
AHEAD.



EH?



I DON'T  
CARE GO  
AHEAD.





A NEW  
WORLD IS  
BORN!!



THE  
MIRROR'S  
SEAL IS  
BREAKING!



...NO, NOT  
YET!



I SEE YOU,  
SHACKLE  
OF SHAME!

BRING  
ME TO  
HER!







I GUESS  
THE GROWTH  
OF YOUR BODY  
COULDN'T  
KEEP UP  
WITH ME.



IF YOUR ARM  
WERE JUST  
A BIT LONGER,  
I WOULD  
HAVE BEEN  
DEFEATED.



IT'S  
YOUR  
LOSS.



NO.

!?





NOT BAD,  
I DARE  
TO SAY.

HOO,  
RENJOU.



THERE'S  
NO WAY  
YOU CAN  
DEFEAT  
ME.

BUT...









IT'S  
GRAY LIKE  
THIS...



EVEN THE  
MIRROR IS  
BETRAYING  
ME...



IT'S  
GRAY...



COME,  
DEMONS,

DEVOUR  
ME. DEVOUR  
EVERYTHING.



EVERYTHING  
FROM THIS WORLD  
THAT DIDN'T  
ACCEPT ME.



TANLOO...?



RED  
ROSE!!



I WON'T  
LOSE SIGHT  
OF YOU THIS  
TIME!

EVEN IF  
THE WORLD  
ABANDONS  
YOU, I'LL STAY  
BY YOUR  
SIDE.



WHY ARE  
YOU...

NOT...



I PROMISED  
YOU, DIDN'T  
I?





IT  
WON'T  
END!

I WON'T  
LET IT  
END!



IT'S TOO  
LATE.

THE END  
OF THE WORLD  
CAN'T BE  
STOPPED.



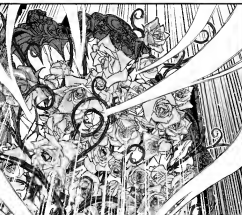
INTO MY  
EYES, WHERE  
YOU ARE  
REFLECTED.

LOOK AT  
ME, ROSE.



TAKOU...







DISAP-  
PEARED.



THE  
MIRROR  
IS...!!

IM-  
POS-  
SIBLE...



LOOK, THE  
SEPPIROTH  
GLASS



WAIT...!!



WAIT...!





IT'S  
STARTING,

FROM HERE  
ON—





I SEE, HE  
TOO WAS JUST  
AN ILLUSION  
CREATED BY  
THE MIRROR

MAKES HIM  
THE SAME AS  
SNOW WHITE



LOOK  
CAREFULLY  
AFTER THE  
WORLD..

IT'S  
YOUR  
OWN



OVER  
THE WORLD  
I COULDN'T  
SEE

WITH  
YOUR  
EYES.

YOU  
CREATED  
YOURSELVES.

HE WASN'T  
LOKSON  
HE WAS  
HEINRICH

LOKSON

HALF OF  
HIM MIGHT  
HAVE BEEN  
SUCKED  
INTO THE  
MIRROR

THAT'S WHY HE  
DISAPPEARED  
WHEN THE  
MIRROR BROKE



あ  
あ  
あ  
あ



EVERYTHING  
WENT BACK  
TO NORMAL.



GOOD.



WE'LL  
MEET THEM  
AGAIN.



NO, I  
THINK.

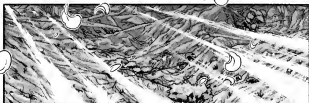


BUT  
TANLOU  
IS...

DID HE  
DISAPPEAR  
TOGETHER  
WITH ROSE?



THAT'S  
HOW I  
FEEL.





AH...

YOU  
UP?



WE GOT  
BLOWN QUITE  
FAR BY THE  
DESTRUCTION  
OF THE  
MIRROR.



BUT IT'S  
BEAUTIFUL.



THIS  
IS...

SOME-  
WHERE  
IN THE  
WORLD.







THIS  
IS OUR  
WORLD.



## LOST SEVEN ④

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